

OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH."—SHAKESPEARE.

VOLUME II.]

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 14, 1825.

[NUMBER 54.]

THE REFLECTOR.

EXTRACT.

Lord Chatham's testimony in favor of Religion.
FROM A LETTER ADDRESSED TO HIS SON.

"I come now to the part of the advice I have to offer you, which most nearly concerns your welfare, and upon which every good and honorable purpose of your life will assuredly turn; I mean, keeping up in your heart the true sentiments of religion. 'If you are not right toward God, you can never be so toward man.' The noblest sentiment of the human breast is here brought to the test. Is gratitude in the number of man's virtues? If it be, the highest benefactor, demands the warmest return of gratitude, love and praise. *Ingratum qui discit, omnia dicit.* If a man wants this virtue, where there are infinite obligations to excite and quicken it, he will be likely to want all other things toward his fellow-creatures, whose utmost gifts are poor, compared with those he daily receives at the hands of his never-failing, Almighty Friend. Remember the Creator in the days of thy youth, is big with the deepest wisdom. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, and an upright heart—that is understanding. This is eternally true, whether the wits and rakes of Cambridge allow it or not. Nay, I must add of this religious wisdom, *Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace*—whatever your young gentlemen think of the harlot and the bottle, a tainted health, and battered constitution. Hold fast therefore, by this sheet-anchor of happiness, Religion; you will often want it in the times of most danger, the storms and tempests of life.—Cherish true religion as precious, as you will fly, with abhorrence and contempt, superstition and enthusiasm. The first is the perfection and glory of the human nature: the two last, the depravation and disgrace of it. Remember the essence of religion is, a heart void of offence toward God and man; not subtle speculative opinion, but an active, vital principle of faith.

From the Upland (Penn.) Union.
BETHLEHEM.

It was a fine summer morning, rendered more lovely by a shower that had fell the preceding evening, that my friend and I took a ramble into the Grave-Yard, at Bethlehem. Although but a few steps from the main street, yet it appears as quiet and solitary as if it were far remote from the habitation of the living. Three of the centre of the Yard, two rows of trees form an avenue that divides the ground destined for the repose of the Brothers from that of the Sisters. The old, the middle-aged, and the youth are buried in separate rows, according as they are classed in either of those ranks; and this is all the distinction that is observed in this last repose of mortality. A plain, square stone lies prostrate on each grave with simply the name of the deceased, the date when they were born, and when they died. The appearance is altogether neat and simple, and well calculated to inspire a contemplative mind with emotions—pensive, yet instructive. Here all are represented as being on an equality—no sculptured mausoleum rears its proud columns aloft in the air, as if to say "I am better than thou art"—but a neatness and simplicity becoming such a place, strikes the mind of a visitor and forcibly impresses the mandate "dust thou art and unto dust thou shalt return." On the morning of the day called Ascension-Day, a procession is formed before sun-rise headed by the minister—the trumpets sound, the Church-bell rings, and the procession slowly proceeds into the grave-yard. After having arranged themselves in order, silence ensues; the minister addresses the company perhaps something like the following:

"We have once more met, my friends, to discharge what we consider a solemn duty, to remind each other of the uncertainty of time and of the necessity of preparing for another state of existence. How uncertain is human life, how certain is death: we must all as surely die as that we live. But, my friends, where are those brothers and sisters that last met with us in the celebration of this duty?—they are absent.—Alas! those new-made graves contain all that once constructed their earthly tabernacles—their spirits have fled to another and a better world. With these scenes of mortality before us, let us pause—let us reflect that we know not how many of us the coming year may be laid beneath the 'clouds of the valley.'—Let us prepare, then, to meet that awful day that must inevitably overtake us all, and by living a life of virtue and religion be enabled to lay down our heads in hope of a glorious immortality."

The procession then slowly retires, accompanied by the sound of the bell, and the trumpet, and enters the Church to return thanks to that Great Being, "who rides on the whirlwind and directs the storm."

6th mo. 9th, 1825.

MIRACLE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

One day in Spring, Solomon, then a youth, sat under the palm trees, in the garden of the King, his father, with his eyes fixed on the ground, and absorbed in thought. Nathan, his preceptor, went up to him, and said, why sit-

test thou thus, musing under the palm trees?—The youth raised his head, and answered Nathan, I am exceedingly desirous to behold a miracle. A wish, said the prophet, with a smile, which I entertained myself in my juvenile years. And was it granted? hastily asked the prince. A man of God, answered Nathan, come to me, bringing in his hand a pomegranate seed. Observe, said he, what this seed will turn to. He thereupon made with his finger a hole in the earth, and put the seed into the hole, and covered it. Scarcely had he drawn back his hand, when the earth parted, and I saw two small leaves shoot forth; but no sooner had I perceived them than the leaves separated, and from between them arose a round stem, covered with bark, and the stem became every moment higher and thicker. The man of God thereupon said to me—Take notice! And while I observed, seven shoots issued from the stem, like as the seven branches on the candlestick of the altar. I was astonished; but the man of God motioned to me, and commanded me to be silent and to attend. Behold, said he, new creations will soon make their appearance. He thereupon brought water in the hollow of his hand from the stream which flowed past; and lo! all the branches were covered with green leaves, so that a cooling shade was thrown around us, together with a delicious odour. Whence, exclaimed I, is this perfume and the refreshing shade? Seest thou not, said the man of God, the scarlet blossom, as shooting forth from among the green leaves; it hangs down in clusters? I was about to answer, when a gentle breeze agitated the leaves, and strewed the blossoms around us, as the autumnal blast scatters the withered foliage. No sooner had the blossoms fallen than the red pomegranates appeared suspended among the leaves, like the almonds on the staves of Aaron. The man of God then left me in profound amazement. Nathan ceased speaking. What is the name of the God-like man? asked Solomon hastily. Doth he yet live?—Where doth he dwell? Son of David, replied Nathan, I have related to thee a vision. When Solomon heard these words, he was troubled in his heart, and said: how canst thou deceive me thus? I have not deceived thee, Son of Jesse, rejoined Nathan. Behold, in thy father's garden thou mayest see all that I have related to thee. Doth not the same thing take place with every pomegranate, and with the other trees? Yes, said Solomon, but imperceptibly, and in a long time. Then Nathan answered—Is it therefore the less a divine work, because it takes place silently and insensibly?—Study nature and her operations. Then wilt thou easily believe those of a higher power, and not long for miracles wrought by a human hand.

MISCELLANY.

From the London New-Monthly Magazine.

ILLUSTRIOUS EXAMPLE OF GRATITUDE.

A young man was passing with his regiment through Lyons, in 17—, where he fell sick, and was obliged to remain at an hotel. He was very ill supplied with money; his purse was speedily exhausted by the expense his malady occasioned him: His hostess, untouched by his destitute situation, had him carried into a garret, where all the furniture she allowed him, was a pallet and a chair, and all the sustenance, a little barley-water: refusing to call in the aid of a physician, to avoid the responsibility in which she apprehended such an additional charge might involve her. It happened that the first floor of this furnished hotel was occupied by two Genevese ladies, Madame and Mademoiselle Agiee, who had visited Lyons for the benefit of change of air; they were both advanced in years, Mademoiselle Agiee being near fifty. These two ladies were clever and well informed; but, according to the Genevese habit, they did injustice to their real merit, by a pretension to something beyond it, and a pedantry completely national. The fate of the young soldier interested all the domestics of the hotel, and the particulars of his friendless condition reached the ears of Mademoiselle Agiee, through her maid, who acquainted her at the same time with the cruelty of the landlady, who threatened to send him to the hospital. The maid succeeded in awakening the sympathy of her mistress, who immediately sent for a physician, informing the hostess, that she would answer all expenses; and that it was her pleasure the sick man should be removed without delay to a comfortable chamber. The humane Abigail, meanwhile, never quitted the chamber of the invalid when she had taken so happily under her protection.—Weakened by his illness, which had been aggravated by neglect, the young soldier was in a wretched state of debility when the physician visited him, and during the process of changing his apartment, so that when he recovered his senses, he was greatly astonished to find himself in a well-furnished chamber, and believed himself dreaming. Near his bed was his faithful nurse, whom he began to question, but who contented herself with replying, that a friend who took an interest in him, had given orders that he should be properly attended. Days, and even weeks passed thus, till at length the young soldier, recovering his strength, insisted on being informed to whom he was indebted for so many bene-

fits. There was in the expression of his countenance something that commanded respect, which perhaps even excited fear; the good woman named her mistress, and, with all possible delicacy, related to him the miserable circumstances in which she had found him. He entreated to see Mademoiselle Agiee, that he might lighten his heart of some of its gratitude; he was not yet able to rise, nor was he permitted to read; but he was, nevertheless, sufficiently re-instated to feel the weight and weariness of an idle life. Mademoiselle Agiee consented to the demand of the young soldier, and paid him her first visit; she remained with him only a few moments, but promised to return and bring him books, desiring him to make his choice, and offering to read for him till he should be no longer forbidden to occupy them himself. He accepted her proposal with joy, and selected the "Life of Turbne," and a book on geometry. Every day Mademoiselle Agiee passed some hours with the convalescent soldier, who listened eagerly as she read, often interrupting her to make observations, which were always just, and sometimes very striking. He did not seem easily inclined to confidence, and it was not till some time had elapsed, that one day, as if led on by a military ardor beyond his power to restrain, he began to speak of his projects to Mademoiselle Agiee; she smiled as she listened to him. "In truth," said she, "I believe we shall one of these days see you a colonel." "Colonel!" replied he, in a tone of indignation: "I shall be a general—and perhaps—" but he interrupted himself, as if alarmed at what he was about to say, and perhaps even internally rebuking himself for what he had said.—"Until now," said Mademoiselle Agiee, "I have never asked you a single question, either with regard to your country or family. By your accent, I conceive you are a foreigner, although you belong to a French regiment;" "I am a Corsican, and my name is Napoleon." The young man was Bonaparte!

Mademoiselle Agiee every day became more and more interested in Napoleon; and when he was entirely recovered, she equipped him, and supplied him with the money necessary to enable him to rejoin his regiment. On taking leave of his benefactress, the young man was much affected. "Believe me," said he, "I shall never forget what you have done for me! You will hear of me." He departed, and Mademoiselle Agiee with her mother returned to Geneva. Very soon the name of Napoleon became celebrated; and Mademoiselle Agiee, in reading the gazettes, exulted in the success of her protégé, who, meanwhile, seemed to have entirely forgotten her. Years passed thus away, when, sometime before the battle of Marengo, Bonaparte passed through Nyon, a little town of the Canton de Vaud, twelve miles from Geneva, on his way into Italy;—he could only stop a few hours;—he sent an aid-de-camp to Geneva, with orders to enquire for a lady, named Agiee, very ugly, and old, and to bring her to him.—Such were his directions. In Geneva, as in all small towns, every body is known, and the aid-de-camp succeeded in finding Mademoiselle Agiee; she had become nearly blind, and very seldom quitted her own house, but the name of her hero seemed to inspire her with new strength, and she hesitated not to follow his messenger. Bonaparte was impatient, and came to meet his friend on horseback, attended by his staff, as far as Versois; as soon as he perceived her carriage, he spurred on to receive her, and the feelings of Mademoiselle Agiee on this rencontre may better be imagined than expressed. "Gentlemen," said Bonaparte, turning towards his suite, "you see my benefactress—she to whom I am indebted for life; I was destitute of every thing when she succoured me. I am happy and proud to be obliged to her, and I shall never forget it." Mademoiselle Agiee passed two hours at Nyon with Bonaparte, at the hotel of the Croix Blanche, where he detailed to her all his plans, and, on taking leave of her, repeated the same words he had uttered at Lyons, "You will hear of me." From that hour to the epoch of his coronation, she received from him no token of his existence; but fifteen days before the coronation, General Hullen was announced to Mademoiselle Agiee. He desired her to prepare to accompany him; as Bonaparte was resolved that she should witness his glory: he was furnished with the strictest and most minute orders. Mademoiselle Agiee was permitted to carry nothing with her, beyond what was merely indispensable during the journey; and in spite of her age and her infirmities, the day after the General's arrival, she set out. On arriving at Paris, she alighted at a house, in the Place du Carrouai, opposite the palace of the Tuilleries; there she found domestics in the livery of Bonaparte, and, in short, a completely furnished mansion; a well-stocked wardrobe had been prepared for her; Bonaparte had recollected even her favorite colors, and had omitted nothing he imagined would give her pleasure.—She had a long audience with Napoleon.—He assigned her, besides a house, carriage, and domestics, maintained at his expense, an annual income of six thousand francs.—He continued to preserve towards Mademoiselle Agiee the most marked regard, often consulting her even on the most important affairs. On the fall of Bonaparte, Mademoiselle Agiee lost her house

and the advantages he had conferred upon her; but I have reason to believe, that her pension was always regularly paid by the agents of Napoleon, till her death, which happened, I believe, in 1822. It is from herself that I received the details I have given;—it is easy to imagine with what animation she descanted upon her hero; even without partaking of her enthusiasm, it was impossible not to listen to her with interest; besides, noble and generous sentiments belong to our intellectual existence, no matter what country we belong to, or what are our opinions, the emotions of the heart wait not to consult our prejudices. Mademoiselle Agiee died in the Hotel de la Rochefoucauld, Faubourg du Roule, at Paris, of which she inhabited a small wing, after having quitted her house in the Place du Carrouai.

A. D. T.

THE DESERTERS' EXECUTION.

AN EXTRACT.

I had ridden towards the front one morning, for the purpose of visiting a friend in the 5th division, when I learnt that three men had been seized a few days before, half way between the two chains of posts, and that one of them had confessed that their intention was to desert. A court-martial was immediately ordered; the prisoners were condemned to be shot; and this was the day on which the sentence was to be carried into execution: I consequently found the division, on my arrival, getting under arms; and being informed of the circumstances, I determined, after a short struggle of my weaker feelings, to witness the proceeding.

It was altogether a most solemn and impressive spectacle. The soldiers took their station, and formed their ranks, without speaking a word; and they looked at one another with that peculiar expression, which, without seeming to imply any suspicion of the impropriety of the measure, indicated great reluctance to become spectators of it. The same feeling evidently pervaded the minds of the officers. Indeed you could almost perceive the sort of shudder which ran through the frames of all who were on the parade.

The place appointed for the execution, was a little elevated plain, a few hundred yards in front of the camp, and near the picket from which the culprits had deserted. Hither the different battalions directed their steps, and the whole division being formed into three sides of a hollow-square, the men grounded their arms and stood still. At the vacant side of this square, a grave was dug, the earth, which had been excavated, being piled upon its opposite bank; and this, as the event proved, was the spot to be occupied by the prisoners.

We had stood thus about five minutes, when the muffled drums of the corps to which the culprits belonged, were heard-beating the dead-march; and they themselves, hand-cuffed and surrounded by their guards, made their appearance. One was a fine young man, tall and well made; another was a dark, thickset little man; about forty years of age; and the third had nothing remarkable in his countenance, except an expression of deep cunning and treachery.—They all moved forward with considerable firmness, and took their stations on the mound, when, attention being ordered, a staff-officer advanced into the centre of the square, and read aloud the proceedings of the court. By these, sentence of death was passed upon all three, but the most villainous-looking among them was recommended to mercy on the score of his having added the guilt of treachery to his other crimes.

As soon as the reading was finished, the prisoners were commanded to kneel down upon the ground, and a handkerchief was tied over the eyes of each. Whilst this was doing, I looked round, not so much from curiosity as to give relief to my own excited feelings, upon the countenances of the soldiers. They were one and all of them, deadly pale, whilst the teeth of the many were set closely together, and their very breath seemed to be repressed. It was altogether a most harrowing moment.

The eyes of the prisoners being now tied up, the guard was withdrawn from around them, and took post about ten yards in their front. As soon as this was done, the same staff-officer who had read the proceedings of the trial, calling to the informer by name, ordered him to rise, for the commander of the forces had attended to the recommendation of his judges, and spared his life. But the poor wretch paid no attention to the order. I question, indeed, whether he heard it: for he knelt there as if rooted to the spot, till a file of men removed him in a state of insensibility. What the feelings of his companions in crime must have been at this moment, I know not, but their miseries were of short duration; for, a signal being given, about sixteen soldiers fired, and they were instantly numbered with the dead. The little man, I observed, sprang into the air when he received his wounds, the other fell flat upon his face; but neither gave the slightest symptom of vitality after.

The discharge of the muskets, in the faces of the culprits, was followed by a sound, as if every man in the division had been stifled for the last five minutes, and now at length drew in his breath. It was not a groan, nor a sigh, but a sob, like that which you unconsciously utter after dipping your head under water; and now all excitement was at an end.—The men were dead—

they died by musket shots; and these were occurrences, viewing them in the abstract, far too common to be much regarded. But in order to give to the execution its full effect, the division formed into open columns of battalions, and marched around the grave, upon the brink of which the bodies lay; after which each corps filed off to its tents, and long before dark, the scene of the morning was forgotten. Not but that it produced a good effect, by checking the prevalence of the offence of which it was the punishment; but pity soon died away, and every feeling of disgust, it indeed, any such feeling had at all arisen, was obliterated. The bodies were thrown into the hole and covered up, and I returned to muse upon what I had seen.

INDIAN ELOQUENCE.

There appears to be a native eloquence among the Indians, that irresistibly touches the feelings. The following is certainly full of meaning and figurative beauty. It strongly resembles the poems of Ossian.

N. C. paper.
Translation of Ridge's talk to General Jackson, when they met at the General's quarters on the 10th January, 1824.

My heart is glad when I look upon you: our heads have become white: they are blossomed with age. It is the course of nature. We ought to thank the Great Spirit who has taken care of our lives. When first we met we were walking in the red path. We waded in blood until the murderers of our women and children had ceased. In the land of our enemies we kindled our war-fires. We sat by them until morning, when battle came with the yell of our enemies. We met them: they either fled or fell.

War is no more heard in our land: the mountains speak peace. Joy is in our valleys. The warrior is careless, and smokes the pipe of peace. His arms lie idle. He points to them, and speaks to his children of his valiant deeds. His glory will not depart with him, but remain with his sons.

We have met near the house of our Great Father the President. Friendship formed in danger will not be forgotten, nor will the hungry man forget him who fed him. The meeting of friends gladdens the heart. Our countenances are bright as we look upon each other. We rejoice that our father has been kind to us. The men of his house are friendly. Our hearts have been with you always, and we are happy again to take the Great Chief by the hand.

From the National Journal.

On the 10th of last month, some festivities took place at the Spring of DANIEL MORGAN, Esq. near Shepherd's-town, Virginia, for the purpose of commemorating an event which is described in the following terms:

"In the spring of '75, Gen. Washington selected HUGH STEPHENSON and DANIEL MORGAN, (afterwards Col. Stephenson and Gen. Morgan,) to command the two companies of men; the quota Virginia had been required to furnish.

"Although at that time Boston was invested by a large military force, and the prospects of Americans enveloped in impenetrable gloom; yet so great was the love of liberty which animated the bosoms of fathers, that volunteer companies were instantly raised, one at Winchester, the other at Shepherd's-town. They turned out for 12 months; furnished their own rifles and equipment, and marched to Boston in 21 days. A barbecue was given by Col. Wm. Morgan to Stephenson's company, on the 10th day of June, 1775, the time of its organization, at the Spring mentioned above; which has since been known by 'Stephenson's Spring.'

An engagement was made at that barbecue, that the survivors should meet at that Spring, and on that day fifty years to come; and this was the fulfilment of the engagement. Out of the 97 gallant spirits who sat down at the first barbecue, only five remain. Three of these were prevented from attending by the infirmities of age; the only two present were Major Henry Bedinger, of Berkeley county, Virginia, and Major Michael Padinger, of Kentucky. The festivities were accompanied by music, and salutes from a detachment of artillery, which had turned out unexpectedly to the veterans, to do honor to the occasion. Several who fought in '76, and one who escaped the slaughter of St. Clair's defeat, were present; and an engagement was made, on separating, that all who might survive, twenty-five years hence, should meet again at the same place.

Truly extraordinary.—We learn from an authentic source, that there is residing in Providence, R. I. a man of the name of OLIVER SHAW, who is perfectly blind, and who possesses powers of the most extraordinary nature. He was a sailor until about his 21st year, when, from some cause, not particularly known to us, he became totally blind. He was gifted with a melodious voice, and possessed an excellent musical ear, but at the time he became blind he knew nothing of the laws and principles of music, as a science. He is now one of the best composers in our country, and can at any time set the notes to a tune by hearing it once played or sung. He plays in a masterly manner upon the piano, flute, clarinet, organ, &c. and what is still more astonishing, he tunes pianos with wonderful exactness. He also selects the wires for the piano, strings for the violin, reeds for the clarinet, &c. with great skill and judgment; and all this he does by the sense of feeling. The whole has been acquired since the unfortunate loss of his sight. We understand he has married quite a pretty woman since he became blind; and he often facetiously observes, that his wife is the handsomest woman he ever saw.

National Journal.

TO FARMERS.

CANADA THISTLES. Fifteen years have elapsed since this most troublesome weed began to infest my farm. I had made various, though unsuccessful, experiments for their extermination; and at last, when I had nearly despaired of success, I determined to make three new experiments on three different patches, at the same time; which I commenced the fore part of June, 1823.

1st. I completely covered one patch of 4 rods square with boards and bark, until August 1824. The thistles have not appeared since.

2d. I kept the foliage, (leaves and stems,) wholly down by the hoe and the close feeding of my sheep, on another patch of 3-4ths of an acre, until the 10th of July in the same year; since which time but three stalks have appeared.

3d. Another parcel, covering about 3-4ths of an acre, was ploughed six times during the season; they were also exterminated, except a few solitary stalks which appeared in 1824.

I had in the spring of 1823, ten patches on my farm, which together, covered a surface of two and a half acres. Now, June, 1825, there is not the quantity of half a rod of ground, on which the thistles have appeared.

MARTIN E. WINCHELL.

Duchess County, N. Y.

FOREIGN.

The packet ship Mentor, Capt. Wilson, has arrived at New-York from Liverpool, bringing London papers to the 25th, and Liverpool to the 27th May, both inclusive.

The Catholic Relief Bill, as was anticipated, has been rejected in the House of Lords by a decisive majority, 49 votes. "This decision," says a London paper, "is so little consonant to the enlightened age in which we live, must be truly regretted by every true friend to his country; it darkens the prospect which had begun to clear up with respect to Ireland, and leaves the gloomy anticipation of years of agitation and alarm, almost unalleviated even by the hope of better days. The arguments by which the bill was opposed, did not so much apply to the conceding to the Catholics certain additional privileges, as against tolerating them at all; and if followed out to their just and legitimate consequences, would lead to the re-enactment of all the horrible statutes which the justice and liberality of the present age have abolished. We have taken off their manacles, but we still insist on their wearing the felon's dress, a conduct which is as impolitic as it is unjust."

Great complaint is made against the conduct of Lord Liverpool, who declared that the Catholics were not entitled to equal rights in a Protestant country. We observe by a rapid glance at the debate, which took place on the 17th, that the opposers of the bill manifested, themselves, much of the bigotry and intolerance which they freely charged upon the Catholics of Ireland, and a spirit of domination over the opinions and consciences of men repugnant to that religious liberty inculcated by the mild spirit of the gospel. Lord Grey referred the House to the time when their Catholic ancestors made the most powerful and successful appeal against Papal usurpation. He said the House had refused to do to Ireland what they had done to America; and he hoped it might not bring about a similar separation.

The Paris papers of the 22d of May, extol the conduct of the Duke of Northumberland who has become very popular in France.—Wherever he rides, he scatters among the peasantry, by handful, half franc pieces.

N. Y. Statesman.

The Augsburg Gazette contains the following intelligence.—"Constantinople, April 23. Alarming news has arrived from the Morea. Ibrahim Pacha is in a desperate situation; he is surrounded by the Greeks, who are hastening to the spot from all quarters. The landing of this Egyptian in Greece has been a signal for a very effect. The electric spark has not a more speedy effect. The Captains of the Christian vessels arriving from the coasts of Morea, consider Ibrahim as nearly ruined, but the Turks still flatter themselves that he will extricate himself from his embarrassment. We hear nothing of the army of Redsched Pacha, which was to penetrate into the Morea by land."

A letter from Corfu of the 11th ult. states that an agreement has been entered into between the Turkish Government and the Pacha of Egypt, by which the latter is to receive for 50 years the Revenue of the Morea, in the event of his being able to effect the conquest of that country from the Greeks.

The Baltimore American contains a message from Bolivar to the Supreme Congress of Peru, resigning the office of Dictator; and the sentiments it breathes, observe the editors, "are truly worthy of the dignified and elevated character of the illustrious and distinguished champion of South American Liberty." It speaks of the lamentable condition of the country, when he was raised to his high station; recapitulates the history of his administration, including the measures which have been adopted for the public prosperity; adverts to the foreign relations of the republic, and indulges in the following observations upon the probable ultimate conduct of the governments of Europe:

"As soon as the military successes of Peru shall be known in Europe, it is probable that those governments will definitely decide on the political conduct they have to adopt. I flatter myself Great Britain will be the first to recognise our independence. If we are to credit the declarations of France, she will not delay in joining England in that liberal policy; and perhaps the rest of Europe will follow the same conduct. Spain, herself, if she listens to her interests, will no longer oppose the existence of the new States, which will complete the friendly relations of the universe."

He then concludes his Message in the following high-minded strain:

"Legislators! In giving up to Congress the supreme power which you deposited in my hands, allow me to congratulate the people in having rid themselves of the greatest curses, in the world; of War, by the victory at Ayacucho—and of Despotism, by my resignation. Proscribe forever, I beg you, that tremendous authority; that authority, which was the grave of Rome! It was laudable, no doubt, in Congress, in order to resist the dreadful calamities and to face the furious storms which desolated the country; to place her laws on the bayonets of the liberating army; but, as the nation has obtained domestic peace and political liberty, the laws only ought to govern."

"Gentlemen, the Congress is installed. My duty, as an auxiliary soldier, calls me to assist in obtaining the liberties of Upper Peru and the surrender of Callao, the last bulwark of the Spanish Empire in South America. I will then hasten to my country, to give an account to the representatives of the Colombian people, of my mission in Peru—of your liberty, and of the glory of the Liberating Army."

DOMESTIC.

Portsmouth, (N. H.) June 28.

Hail.—On Tuesday afternoon, we were visited with a shower of hail and rain attended with thunder and lightning. Some of the hailstones measured over an inch in length, and were of a singular construction. We noticed one shaped like a muscle shell. The hail broke several panes of glass in exposed situations; fortunately it done but trifling damage to vegetation.

Singular effects of Lightning.—On Tuesday 28th ult. about 12 miles from Hartford, (Conn.) five horses were struck by lightning and killed instantly. What renders this a singular occurrence is, the fact that the person who was riding one of the horses at the time was uninjured.

Awful Visitation.—Another melancholy instance of the uncertainty of life occurred on the 15th of last month, near Stratsburgh, (Vir.) It appears, that during a severe thunder storm several of Col. Wm. Morris' people, who were ploughing in a field some distance from the house, took shelter under a tree which was struck with lightning, and the Colonel's overseer and three black boys and a horse were instantaneously killed, and two others who were approaching the fatal spot severely injured. It is somewhat remarkable, that one of the boys who was killed had a young turkey in his bosom which escaped unhurt.—Winchester Gaz.

This morning, (June 21,) soon after sun-rise, the house of Eldad White, of South Hadley, Mass. was struck with lightning. The fluid struck the chimney. It thence passed along the ridge-pole to the second rafter from the chimney—thence down the rafter, tearing off the shingles and boards in its course, to one of the posts of the house—thence it descended the post to one of the lower rooms, where was Charles Pease, a colored man, and some of the family. Charles was sitting upon a chest containing some joiner's tools, and leaning with his shoulder against the post; the fluid struck his shoulder and passed down his body to the chest. He lay for some time apparently lifeless, but has since in some measure revived. He is badly burned, and his recovery is doubtful—none of the rest of the family were injured.—Dost. D. Adv.

MONTREAL, May 18.

Accident.—On the evening of the 16th, a lad, son of Mr. Sylvester Hondlow, of this city, was dreadfully burnt by the explosion of gunpowder; the circumstance, we are informed, was occasioned by his imprudently lighting a paper filled with prepared gunpowder, which they call serpents, and holding it in his hand, a spark from which communicated to his waistcoat pocket, where he had a number of similar papers; they were instantly set on fire, and materially injured him. In the pain he endured the poor boy jumped into the river, in order to relieve himself from the suffering; he was taken out and conveyed to his father's house. This should be a useful lesson to the youths, who are too much addicted to play with fireworks, and frequently expose themselves to calamities which may render them objects of pity during the remainder of their lives.—Gazette.

Miraculous escape.—One of the most miraculous escapes we ever heard of, occurred a short time ago to a young man of the name of Robert Barnes, a horse-breaker, in the neighborhood of Whitehaven, (Vir.) He was groom to a stallion of a very fierce and ungovernable temper, and having frequently occasion to exercise the whip, the horse seems to have formed a design to revenge his castigations on the first opportunity. Travelling one day on the lonely road between Acrewals and Croftend, the horse suddenly turned upon the groom, and, seizing him with his teeth, threw him to the ground; seeing him prostrate, the ferocious animal bent down on his knees, and, bellowing and grinding his teeth, showed every disposition to tear him to pieces. Fortunately, however, the groom had a stick, and, exerting all his strength, he struck the animal on the face just as he was about to seize him. The blow made him retreat; but he quickly returned with greater fury than before, when receiving another blow, he again retreated; again and again he returned, foaming, bellowing, and grinding his teeth, and still bent on his knees for the purpose of tearing his enemy, but was as often repulsed. The groom now perceived he was about to assail and trample him with his feet and gave himself up, as he says, for a dead man! Determined however, to make a last effort, he suddenly sprung upon his feet, and, seizing the stick in both hands, he aimed a blow, with all his strength, at the jugular vein; fortunately he hit it—the horse fell, and he jumped upon his back! Scarcely had he done so when the animal rose, and finding his enemy on his back, expressed all the symptoms of an ungratified revenge. He roared with rage, beat the ground with his hoofs, reared on his hind legs, kicked, plunged, and tried every means to dismount his rider. Finding that impracticable, the unruly beast, galloped down a narrow lane, when his progress being stopped by a gate, he seized the rail in his teeth, and striking at the same with his feet, splintered it to shivers! Nothing but the most complete horsemanship, could have saved the rider while on the animal's back. It was not until fatigued with galloping and waging vain war with his own strength, that the horse's fury abated and the rider could dismount with safety.—White Gaz.

In Delaware, on the 21st ult. Elisha Sharp killed his wife and child in a fit of jealousy, and gave himself up for punishment.

Death of Professor of Mathematics.—At a term of the Court of Common Pleas, held at Taunton, Mass. Judge Story presiding, a clergyman named Augustus B. Reed, was impleaded in \$375 damages, and costs, for a breach of promise of marriage. The defendant had pursued the study of theology with the plaintiff's father, the Rev. Mr. Otis Thompson, of Rehoboth, during which time he courted, and became affianced to her. He subsequently removed to Taunton, where he was ordained, and soon after married another lady, a member of his own congregation. The cause was ably argued, and a luminous charge was delivered by the Judge. A contract for marriage, it was declared by the Court, might be proved in different ways. "It was not necessary it should be in writing; it was not necessary that any express agreement should be proved. There need be no agreement in so many words: if the jury believed from the deportment of the parties towards each other, that both considered themselves under a matrimonial engagement, it was such a contract as the laws would carry into execution. Contracts of this kind, as well as other contracts may undoubtedly be conditional; and the condition such as to exonerate the party from any penalty who should decline executing the engagement. There is also in matrimonial contracts always an implied condition that the parties shall maintain a correct deportment, and a departure from it, by gross immoral conduct, would justify either party in withdrawing from the other."—American (Conn.) Mercury.

From the New-York National Advocate.

A New Scheme.—Since our Legislature have proposed serious obstacles to the granting of marine and fire-charters, the number has so augmented as to make it difficult to fill the stock; accordingly it became necessary to devise some new plan or mode of reaching the point, and one of the most novel, and I venture to say most unbusinesslike, has been hit upon ever before heard of, namely, calling in the aid of the church—religion and its ministers—preachers and pastors—temporal and eternal benefits—the pulpit and the fire engine—long and short dividends.

The commissioners of the American Fire Insurance Company propose to associate to loan out money and insure houses, and all their profits over six per cent. dividend shall be given to Missionaries, Bible and Tract Societies; and accordingly the Methodists, Baptists, Episcopalians, Presbyterians, and Reformed Dutch, have associated to take up the stock. The commissioners pronounce the thing practicable, but they ask—

"Are there men to be found who are willing to receive but six per cent. for a certain portion of their money, and cast the surplus into the 'Treasury of the Lord?' If there are, the object is secured, and a permanent and growing fund will be created to be applied to the best of purposes."

Most certainly there are men willing to take six per cent. without caring how the surplus goes. Six per cent. is very good; now, gentlemen, will you take three per cent. and throw in the balance for religious purposes? Here is the test; there is no pity in taking six per cent. for it is doubtful whether any surplus would be left for the Church. It is actually taking hat, coat and wig, "bel-book and candle," but fair and softly; what is the reason that Jews, Catholics, Unitarians, Universalists, &c. &c. are not invited to join in this pious work? Do you think, gentlemen, that we [Jews] of the synagogue in Wall-street, will allow that pious stock to be above par, after this pointed exclusion? If money is to be made by this chartered piety, let us cut in—I have no idea of confining temporal and eternal blessings, to five Christian denominations, when we have upwards of a hundred claiming equal rights. But to speak seriously of this proposition, are gentlemen aware that insuring is a species of gambling, and as such, very unpropitious for the church to countenance? Are they also aware of the fact that these extraneous and fictitious methods of supporting pious institutions, may lead to injurious consequences? They bring religion into disrepute, by making it subservient to speculative operations; they destroy the natural and proper sources of piety liberality, by mingling in the muddy stream of worldly trick-trade and evasion. If it pleased Providence that my house should be burnt, wherefore should you stand by, and in the name of religion, offer to make good my losses against this Divine dispensation? Separate Church and State; let neither piety and cupiditas; let the church be sustained by spontaneous or free-will offerings and resources within itself. If you begin with insurance on houses, you may proceed to insurance on lotteries, until at length a desire to accumulate a heavy fund for pious purposes, may lead us to the adoption of measures, which neither morality nor piety can justify.

The following officers compose the General Court Martial, which was ordered to assemble at the Navy Yard in Washington, on the 7th of this month, for the trial of Captain DAX to PORTER, and others:—Captain James Barron, President; Members, Captains Thos. Tugny, James Biddle, Charles G. Ridgely, Robert I. Spence, John Downes, John D. Henley, Jesse D. Elliott, James Renshaw, Thos. Brown, C. B. Thompson, Alex. S. Walsworth, and George W. Rogers; Richard S. Cox, to be Judge Advocate.

HARTFORD, (Conn.) June 20.

Great Rain.—On Tuesday last this city was visited by one of the heaviest rains ever experienced in this section of the country, by the oldest inhabitants. Considerable damage must have been done to the crops of grain, &c. at the south, as the shower came from that direction, and was undoubtedly felt more severely there.

A handsome price for Sheep.—A gentleman residing at East Windsor, (Conn.) in a letter to the editor of the New-England Farmer, says, "I have sold one of my Saxon Bucks for \$100; two at \$120 each; one for \$110, and half of another for \$100; one Ewe for \$110, and three for \$100 each."

Paying dear for the Whistle.—A suit was determined during the spring term of the Superior Court, at Hallowell, N. C. which had been fifteen years in court, the jury returning a verdict of one dollar, and the costs and expenses amounting to two thousand dollars! The parties were, Gregory vs. Hooker's administrator.

Mr. Webster's Oration.—We understand that the first edition of this Oration, of 3000 copies, has been all sold, in Boston and vicinity—that the second edition of 1000 copies has been sent abroad, in answer to orders—and that the third edition was issued on Monday morning, 4th inst.

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1825.

THE SEASON.—We do not recollect when the season (so far) has been so favorable for vegetation as the present. In this village, Corn was sowed the first week in this month. Grass is very good, and the weather for getting hay favorable.

MASONIC INSTALLATION.—Central Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, was installed by the Deputy Grand Lodge of this State, in China, on Tuesday the 28th ultimo. An excellent Address was delivered on the occasion, by Professor CHAPIN of Waterville College; also an eloquent Charge to the officers and brethren of the new Lodge, by Hon. PETER SPRAGUE, of Hallowell, District Deputy Grand Master.

Thus, while a Calvinistic Baptist preacher delivers a masonic address in behalf and in favor of Free Masonry, in Maine, which is approved by the Baptists generally, one in Illinois, of like sentiments, is communicated for only being a Freemason!

Hon. MARCUS MORTON, the late Lieutenant-Governor of Massachusetts, has been appointed one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of that Commonwealth, and has entered upon the duties of his office.

HARD TIMES FOR PRINTERS.—At the last term of the Court of Common Pleas, holden at Portland, Messrs. Todd & Smith, printers and proprietors of the Eastern Argus, were fined fifty dollars for publishing a libel upon James P. Vance, Esq. They have appealed to the Supreme Court.

NEW PAPER.—We have seen the first number of a new semi-weekly paper, published in Boston, by Messrs. Badger & Porter, called the "AMERICAN TRAVELLER." It is a paper of the largest size, and very handsomely executed; and we have no doubt that it will be a very convenient medium through which to obtain general information. Connected with the TRAVELLER, we understand, that the STRAIGHT REGISTER will be published once in two months—giving a complete list of Stages and Steam boats; with the hour of starting, rates of fare, and the names of the proprietors. We sincerely hope, that gentlemen, at least those who keep public houses, will become subscribers to this Journal, which will be valuable to travellers generally.

A GIANT.—It is stated in the United States Gazette, that an Irish gentleman by the name of Magee, has recently arrived in Philadelphia, who is eight feet and nine inches high! This is an Irishman worth seeing. But perhaps the editor of the Gazette has stretched the gentleman a foot or so.

LIBERTY IN GAOL.—We must confess that we felt not a little pleased with the following toast given by the Poor Debtors, who were confined for debt in the goal at Worcester, Mass. on the birth day of our National Independence. We copy them from the National Eagle:

N. England—A land where "Liberty abroad walks unconfined," and the debts of the unfortunate—how easily paid!

Liberty—Secured by bolts and bars, we fear not the loss of it.

Our Legislative Body—While they support imprisonment for debt, they are not unconscious that Liberty alone can give the flower of life its beauty and its sweetness.

Our present Mansion—Where thieves do not break in to steal.

Riches and Poverty—May the one be divested of its arrogance, and the other of its envy.

Freedom—A sly fellow—nothing but locks, keys, bolts and fetters can insure his safe keeping.

May those who enjoy Liberty be ashamed to abuse their independence.

The Sheriff of this County—May he this day partake of as good a dinner as we do, and feel as independent as we in fact are.

Independence—Dearly purchased by our fathers, and richly inherited by us their children.

The Dry ice celebrant—No arrangements are made for spirituous liquors.

This day within these rugged walls, May peace and hope abound, To-morrow, may we rove abroad And tread on Freedom's ground.

The Fugle of Liberty—Place her here, and fear nothing for her safe keeping.

Our Militia—The sound of their music has this day given us auricular proof of their correct discipline.

Massachusetts—The Cradle of Liberty—she rocks too hard for the repose of Poor Debtors.

ANOTHER FISH STORY.—The most of our readers will recollect, that we published, a few weeks since, an account of three hundred thousand herrings being caught at one haul in the Susquehanna, the spring past. We thought this rather a large story at the time; but our neighbors of the *Kennebec Journal* put the matter beyond a doubt. We believed it, and it was fortunate for us that we did, for the following hauls that all follow:

At Southold, (L. I.) in May last, the following numbers of shad, or, (as they are generally termed,) moss-brokers, were taken by a seine, named the Sea-Serpent, at single draughts, viz: one of 400,000; another of 700,000; a third of 1,200,000!!! These fish are taken for the exclusive purpose of manuring the soil; from 8 to 12,000 are usually put on an acre. Some of the seines are above 100 rods in length, and from 12 to 27 feet in depth.

Proposals for carrying the Mails on the following Post Roads in this County, will be received at the general Post-Office, at the City of Washington, until the fifteenth day of October next, viz:

From Rumford Point to Andover, once a week, on Saturdays. Leave Rumford at 7 A. M., arrive at Andover at 10 A. M.; leave Andover same day at noon, and arrive at Rumford, at 3 P. M.

From Craigie's Mills to Otisfield, once a week, on Thursdays. Leave Craigie's Mills at noon, arrive at Otisfield at 1 P. M.; leave Otisfield at 2 P. M., and arrive at Craigie's Mills at 3 P. M.

From Paris to Augusta, once a week, on Mondays. Leave Paris at 5 A. M., arrive at Augusta, at 7 P. M.; leave Augusta on Tuesdays at 6 A. M., and arrive at Paris at 8 P. M.

BURNER-HILL.—There has been considerable said and written respecting this subject, within a few months past; so much so, that the subject has become somewhat stale. But we need make no apology to our readers, for the insertion of the following extracts from the excellent Oration delivered by the Hon. DANIEL WEBSTER, at the august and splendid ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the monument, to be erected on that spot, sacred to LIBERTY and the "RIGHTS OF MAN."

"The Society, whose organ I am, was formed for the purpose of rearing some honorable and durable monument to the memory of the early friends of American Independence. They have thought, that for this object no time could be more propitious, than the present prosperous and peaceful period; that no place could claim preference over this memorable spot; and that no day could be more auspicious for the undertaking, than the anniversary of the battle which was here fought. The foundation of that monument we have now laid.—With solemnities suited to the occasion, with prayers to the Almighty God for his blessing, and in the midst of this cloud of witnesses, we have begun the work. We trust it will be prosecuted; and that springing from a broad foundation, rising high in massive solidity and unadorned grandeur, it may remain, as long as Heaven permits the works of man to last, a fit emblem both of the events in memory of which it is raised, and of the gratitude of those who have reared it."

"We know, indeed, that the record of illustrious actions is most safely deposited in the universal remembrance of mankind. We know, that if we ceased this structure to ascend, not only till it reached the skies, but till it pierced them, its broad surface could still contain but part of that, which, in an age of knowledge, hath already been spread over the earth, and which history charges itself with making known to all future times." We know, that no inscription on tablets less broad than the earth itself, can carry information of the events we commemorate, where it is not already gone; and that no structure which shall not outlive the duration of letters and knowledge among men, can prolong the memorial. But our object is, by this edifice, to show our own deep sense of the value and importance of the achievements of our ancestors; and by presenting this work of gratitude to the eye, to keep alive similar sentiments, and to foster a constant regard for the principles of the Revolution. Human beings are composed not of reason only, but of imagination also, and sentiment; and that is neither wasted nor misapplied which is appropriated to the purpose of giving right direction to sentiments, and opening proper springs of feeling in the heart. Let it not be supposed that our object is to perpetuate national hostility, or even to cherish a mere military spirit. It is higher, purer, nobler. We consecrate our work to the spirit of national independence, and we wish that the light of peace may rest upon it forever. We rear a memorial of our conviction that unmeasured benefit which has been conferred on our own land, and of the happy influences, which have been produced by the same events, on the general interests of mankind. We come, as Americans, to mark a spot, which must forever be dear to us and our posterity. We wish, that whosoever, in all coming time, shall turn his eye hither, may behold that the place is not undistinguished, where the first great battle of the Revolution was fought. We wish, that this structure may proclaim the magnitude and importance of that event, to every class, and every age. We wish that infancy may learn the purpose of its erection from maternal lips, and that weary and withered age may behold it, and be soled by the reflections which it suggests. We wish, that labor may look up here, and be proud in the midst of his toil. We wish, that in those days of disaster, which, as they come on all, natives, must be expected to come on us also; desponding patriotism may turn its eyes hitherward, and be assured that the foundations of our national power still stand strong. We wish, that this column, rising towards Heaven among the pointed spires of so many temples dedicated to God, may contribute also to produce, in all minds, a pious feeling of dependence and gratitude. We wish, finally, that the last object on the sight of him who leaves his native shore, and the first to gladden his who revisits it, may be something to remind him of the liberty and glory of his country. Let it rise, till it meet the sun in its coming; let the earliest light of the morning glit it, and parting day linger and play on its summit."

The following is the beautiful apostrophe of Mr. Webster, to Gen. La Fayette.

"Sir, we are assembled to commemorate the establishment of great public principles of liberty, and to do honor to the distinguished dead. The occasion is too severe for engorgement to the living. But, sir, your interesting relation to this country, the peculiar circumstances which surround you, and surround us, call on me to express the happiness which we derive from your presence and aid in this solemn commemoration."

"Fortunate, fortunate man! with what measure of devotion will you not thank God, for the circumstances of your extraordinary life! You are connected with both Hemispheres, and with two generations. Heaven saw fit to ordain, that the electric spark of Liberty should be conducted, through you from the new world to the old; and we, who are now here to perform this duty of patriotism, have all of us long ago received it in charge from our fathers to cherish your name and your virtues. You will account it an instance of your good fortune, sir, that you crossed the seas to visit us at a time which enables you to be present at this solemnity. You now behold the field, the renown of which reached you in the heart of France, and caused a thrill in your ardent bosom. You see the lines of the little redoubt thrown up by the incredible diligence of Prescott; defended, to the last extremity, by his lion-hearted valor; and within which the corner stone of our monument has now taken its position. You see where Warren fell, and where Parker, Gardner, McCleary, Moore, and other early patriots fell with him. Those who survived that day, and whose lives have been prolonged to the present hour, are now around you. Some of them you have known in the trying scenes of the war. Behold! they now stretch forth their feeble arms to embrace you. Behold! they raise their trembling voices to invoke the blessing of God on you, and yours, forever."

"Sir, you have assisted us in laying the foundation of this edifice. You have heard us rehearse, with our feeble commendation, the names of departed patriots. Sir, monuments and eulogy belong to the dead. We give them, this day, to Warren and his associates.—On other occasions they have been given to your more immediate companions in arms, to Washington, to Greene, to Gates, Sullivan, and Lincoln. Sir, we have become reluctant to grant these, our highest and last honors, further. We would gladly hold them yet back from the little remnant of that immortal band. *Servus in calum rediens.* Illustrious as are your merits, yet far, oh, very far distant be the day, when any inscription shall bear your name, or any tongue pronounce its eulogy."

The address concludes thus:

"We are not propagandists. Wherever other systems are preferred, either as being thought better in themselves, or as better suited to existing condition, we leave the preference to be enjoyed. Our history illu-

strates, however, that the popular form is practicable, and that with wisdom and knowledge of men may govern themselves; and the duty incumbent on us is, to preserve the consistency of this cheering example, and take care that nothing may weaken its authority with the world. If in our case, the Representative system ultimately fail, popular governments must be pronounced impossible. No combination of circumstances more favorable to the experiment can ever be expected to occur. The last hopes of mankind, therefore, rest with us; and if it should be proclaimed, that our example had become an argument against the experiment, the knell of popular liberty would be sounded throughout the earth."

"These are excitements to duty; but they are not suggestions of doubt. Our history and our condition, all that is gone before us, and all that surrounds us, authorize the belief, that popular governments, though subject to occasional variations, perhaps not always for the better, in form, may yet, in their general character, be as durable and permanent as other systems. We know, indeed, that, in our country, any other is impossible. The Principle of Free Governments adheres to the American soil. It is bedded in it; it is moveable as its mountains."

"And let the sacred obligations which have devolved on this generation, and on us, sink deep into our hearts. Those are daily dropping from among us, who established our liberty and our government. The grant trust now descends to new hands. Let us apply ourselves to that which is presented to us, as our appropriate object. We can win no laurels in a war for Independence. Earlier and worthier hands have gathered them all. Nor are there places for us by the side of Solon, and Alfred, and other founders of States. Our fathers have filled them. But there remains to us a great duty of defence and preservation; and there is opened to us, also a noble pursuit, to which the spirit of the times strongly invites us. Our proper business is improvement. Let our age be the age of improvement. In a day of peace, let us advance the arts of peace, and the works of peace. Let us develop the resources of our land, call forth its powers, build up its institutions, promote all its great interests, and see whether we also, in our day and generation, may not perform something worthy to be remembered. Let us cultivate a true spirit of union and harmony. In pursuing the great objects, which our condition points out to us, let us act under a settled conviction, and an habitual feeling, that these twenty-four States, are one country. Let our conceptions be enlarged to the circle of our duties. Let us extend our ideas over the whole of the vast field in which we are called to act. Let our object be, *our Country, our whole Country, and nothing but our Country.* And, by the blessing of God, may that country itself become a vast and splendid Monument, not of oppression and terror, but of Wisdom, of Peace, and of Liberty, upon which the world may gaze, with admiration forever!"

By letters from Gibraltar, we learn that the King of Spain has refused to recognise Mr. Montgomery, the recently appointed American consul at Alicante, in consequence of his having joined the national militia and taking arms during the struggle of the constitutionalists in that country. *Philadelphia Aurora.*

Trial for Murder.—Yesterday the trial of John H. Charpier and Charles H. Charpier, for the murder of Frederick L. Tiede, which has occupied the Court three days, was terminated by the acquittal of the prisoners without the Jury leaving the box: The District Attorney declined summing up the evidence for the prosecution, and the Court and Jury after expressing their conviction of the entire innocence of the accused, offered to give them a certificate that no circumstance which had cast any shade on their characters, had been left unexplained.

Every one will understand the feelings of the prisoners, when it is known that they were strangers in our country, and ignorant even of our language. The scene on their discharge was very touching indeed; their sister pressed forward to embrace them and to mingle her tears of joy with their own, and there were many eyes in the room that testified the warmest emotions of sympathy.

The prisoners' Counsel were Wm. A. Seely, Martin S. Wilkins, and Joseph Blunt, Esqrs. *N. Y. States.*

Prince Murat, and servant, arrived at New York, last month, in the brig *Hesper* from Gibraltar, after a passage of 54 days. The *N. York Gazette* says: "He is an elegant young man, apparently about 21 years of age. After a short stay with his uncle Bonaparte at Bordentown, he intends, we understand, to visit his elder brother in Florida, who is cultivating a large tract of land at that place."

Shower of Sulphur.—On Friday evening last, one of the most violent thunder storms which we recollect for some years, visited this city and neighborhood. The rain, which descended in torrents, was strongly impregnated with sulphur, and the water, after standing for some time, was literally covered with it, and presented a bright yellow surface. The lightning struck the cupola of the General Hospital, and slightly injured some of the work around it.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

Lord Stanfords is appointed Ambassador to St. Petersburg, and Mr. Stratford Canning, lately Minister to this country, is appointed Ambassador to Constantinople.

An attempt was made by a Spanish pirate boat, about the end of April, to seize the Constitutionalists lately from Algiers, on board of a vessel in Gibraltar bay. A Guarda-costa came in the night, cut out the vessel and took her to Algeiras; but the governor had received information of the plot some days before, and taken all the Constitutionalists to the garrison although he had not before permitted them to remain there.—Frias was even then on his way to England. The vessel was released and the governor had sent an account of the affair to the British minister at Madrid.

The weather in France was delightful, and a prospect of a rich and fine harvest. The vines were healthy, and promised abundance.

The ship *Mercury*, James, of Providence, 10 days out from Canton, bound to Chili, put into Monterey, on the coast of California, about the first of January, having been dismasted in a severe gulfion; she was nearly ready to proceed on her voyage, having completed her repairs.

A Convention of the Republicans of Oxford County, will be held at the Court-house in Paris, on Wednesday the 24th day of August next, at 6 o'clock, P. M. for the purpose of designating the Candidates for Senators, &c. for said County the ensuing year. Each town and plantation will send one Delegate—and such towns as send a Representative, will send two.

By order of the County Committee.

July 14.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Zero" will appear shortly. "Parables" is under consideration.

MARRIED.

In this town, on Sunday morning last, by the Rev. Mr. Hooper, Mr. James Bicknell to Miss Judith Bowker.

In New-York, Mr. William Blake to Miss Eloiza Bussum. The bride's name smacks of a kiss.

DIED.

In Norway Village, on Tuesday the 12th inst. Mrs. HANNAH ARCHER, formerly of Salem, Mass. in the eighty-fourth year of her age. During the long period of eighty years, the deceased sustained the reputation of an active, upright and benevolent woman. Although through the whole of that time, her mental and bodily faculties seemed to have lost very little of their force and power, still the last four years of her life, present a striking example of the ravages of time upon the human intellect; so totally had the functions of her mind ceased, that for some time previous to her death, she had no knowledge of her most intimate friends and nearest relatives.

At Dixfield, 3d inst. Mrs. Lucy Wheeler, aged 62 years. For many years she suffered the pains of a corroding cancer in the breast, which terminated her existence.

AGENTS FOR THE OBSERVER.

Subscriptions for the *Oxford Observer* will be received by the following gentlemen, and the papers forwarded agreeably to the directions given.

Andover.....JAMES F. BRAGG, Esq.
Bethel.....MR. MOSES BARTLETT.
Buckfield.....Capt. AARON PARSONS.
Canton.....Hon. CORNELIUS HOLLAND.
Columbia.....ELIJAH L. HAMLIN, Esq.
Dixfield.....Gen. HENRY FARWELL.
Foxcroft.....JAMES S. HOLMES, Esq.
Hebron.....Doct. JACOB TEWESBURY.
Hartford.....EDWARD BLAKE, Esq.
N. Hartford.....CYRUS THOMPSON, Esq.
Jay.....Hon. JAMES STARR, Jun.
Livermore.....RUEL WASHBURN, Esq.
Minot.....SAMUEL MORRISON, Esq.
Sumner.....MR. JOSHUA PARSONS.
Wald.....BATHUEL CAREY, Esq.
Waterbury.....FREDERICK ELLIS, Esq.
Waterville.....Rev. SYLVANUS CORB.

In Fourteen Days, THE CUMBERLAND AND OXFORD CANAL LOTTERY, THIRD CLASS

IN THE EXPERIMENTAL SCHEME, WILL BE DRAWN.

All persons who wish to secure a chance for prizes, are requested to call at the *Oxford Bookstore*, where Tickets may still be had, at \$4 50. Halves \$2 25; Quarters \$1 25; Eighths 62 1-2 cents, and Sixteenths 31 1-2 cents. Letters, enclosing cash, with the postage paid, will be attended to, the same as personal application. *Paris, July 14, 1825.*

MAINE CIVIL OFFICER.

JUST published, and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*.

MAINE CIVIL OFFICER, OR THE POWERS AND DUTIES OF

Sheriffs, Coroners, Constables, and Collectors of Taxes;

with an appendix,

Containing the necessary forms, and an abridgment of the law relative to the duties of

CIVIL OFFICERS.

BY JEREMIAH PERLEY, Author of the *Maine Justice*, &c.

Price, \$1 25 cents.

July 14.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

TAKEN by virtue of an Execution, and will be sold at Public Vendue, at the Store of BENJAMIN BARKER, in Hiram, on Saturday the sixth day of August next, at one o'clock in the afternoon—all the right, title, interest and possession which ISRAEL BORBANK, of said Hiram, has in and to about three acres of Land with a house thereon, situated in Hiram aforesaid; being a part of the lot now owned by Alpheus Spring;—together with all the privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging.

BENJ. BUCKNELL, Deputy Sheriff.

Hiram, July 4, 1825.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

TAKEN on Execution, and to be sold at Public Vendue, on Friday the twenty-ninth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the store of BENJAMIN A. MOUTON, in Dixfield, all the right in equity of redemption which LUTHER I. CLOSSON has in and to a lot of land numbered four, in the town of Mexico, in said County, and is the same lot on which the said Closson now lives, and the same land which the said Closson mortgaged to Stephen Stone.

SILAS COBURN, Deputy Sheriff.

June 28, 1825.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

TAKEN on Execution, and to be sold at Public Vendue, on Friday the twenty-ninth day of July next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at BENJAMIN A. MOUTON's store, in Dixfield, all the right in equity of redemption which WILLIAM BRACKETT, of Peru, has in and to the lot of land on which he now lives, in said Peru; Also lot numbered three, in the second range of lots, in Lunt's Grant, and the same which the said Brackett mortgaged to Silas Leonard, Jr.

SILAS COBURN, Deputy Sheriff.

June 28, 1825.

List of Letters remaining in the Post-Office, at Paris, (Me.) July 1st, 1825.

Capt. John Andrews; Chandler Cushman; William Churchill; Peter H. Clark; Beniar Dow; Lewis Follett; Abel Gossom; Henry Hill; Mary Knight; Mary Libby; Joseph Lindsey; Simon Norris; Samuel Paris, Esq.; Simon Pond; Sally Pratt; Sally Rice; Martha Smith; Sally Starbard; Timothy Smith; Benjamin Stevens; Statire Whightman; Nathaniel Young.

ASA BARTON, Assistant Post-Master.

LOOK AT THIS!

BILLS on the HALLOWELL & AUGUSTA Bank, signed "THOMAS AGRY, President,"—taken at a discount at the *Oxford Bookstore*. *Paris, June 7*

POETRY.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Mr. Editor.—The following was suggested by hearing on account of Gen. LAFAYETTE'S arrival at Portland. Its insertion in your paper would gratify O. P.

The Hero comes, whom bards extol,
And none will here regret;
For of our hearts he has control,
The generous, brave LAFAYETTE.

He came to break our fathers' chains,
Nor will their sons forget;
Yes, welcome, while he here remains,
Thrice welcome, LAFAYETTE.

His blood did test our country's cause,
When foes did hard beset;
Now gratitude our nation draws
To favor brave LAFAYETTE.

His wreath did clothe our soldiers brave,
We'll now discharge the debt;
And 'till he barks upon the wave
We'll honor LAFAYETTE.

But tyrants of Europe will rage,
Like Paul they'll frown and pet;
And myrads of spics they'll engage
To destroy brave LAFAYETTE.

Our gratitude honor'd will be
Till the last sun has set;
And Europe is from tyrants free
Such as despise LAFAYETTE.

From father to son 'twill go down,
And bright in gems 'twill set;
And they a jubilee will crown
With thy name, LAFAYETTE.

* Father of Alexander of Russia, notorious for the petulance of his disposition.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Thoughts that occur'd in youthful time,
When first I learnt to lip in rhyme.

BEAUTY'S a fair but fading flower,
Forever subject to decay;
But YOUTH'S charms have lasting pow'r
And light the evening of our day.

Once in a garden walking,
My friend beside me talking—
Observed a gaudy tulip gay,
Tossing her head beside the way;
As vain and bold, as any woman,
Who has more beauty than is common.
At distance, to our sight arose
The lovely, blooming, blushing rose;
Whose charms intrinsic, all confess,
Without the aid of dazzling dress.
Here, said my friend, are emblems true,
In which the different charms I view,
Of BOY and of MAN—Do you?

SEA-SIDE THOUGHTS.

BY BERNARD BARTON.

Beautiful, sublime, and glorious;
Mild, majestic, foaming, free—
Over time itself victorious,
Image of eternity.

Epithet-exhausting Ocean!
"I were as easy to control
In the storm thy billowy motion,
As thy wondrous to unroll.

Sun, and moon, and stars, shine o'er thee,
See thy surface ebb and flow;
Yet attempt not to explore thee,
In thy soundless depths below.

Whether morning's splendors steep thee
With the rainbow's glowing grace;
Tempests rouse, or navies sweep thee,
'Tis but for a moment's space.

Earth—her valleys, and her mountains,
Mortal man's behests obey;
Thy unfathomable fountains
Scorn his search, and scorn his sway.

Such art thou—stupendous Ocean!
But if overwhelm'd by thee,
Can we think, without emotion,
What must thy Creator be!

From the Westchester Herald.

MOUNT PLEASANT.

"FOR HIM HAVE I OFFENDED."—*Brutus.*
Who would not dwell where fertile vales
And blooming fields are smiling;
Where Hudson shows his hundred sails,
The heart of care beguiling?
Who does not greet the balmy breeze,
Just from the hill descending,
Re-loading from the budding trees?
"For him have I offended."

Who does not love, at early dawn,
When birds their flight are winging,
To trip it lightly o'er the lawn,
Where flowers to life are springing?
Who would not dwell where rosy health
With victory's smile is blended;
Where man enjoys his honest wealth?
"For him have I offended."

Who would not dwell where beauty's bloom
Remains till death unfaded;
Where looks of love those paths illumine,
That sorrow once has shaded?
Who would not dwell where worth oppressed
By virtue's e'er befriended,
Where honest prayers the spot have blessed?
"For him have I offended."

Who would not dwell where nature grants
Each rich and varied blessing;
Supplying all man's real wants—
Nor luxuries suppressing?
Who would not in Mount Pleasant dwell,
Where all these joys are blended?
Fly Muse, and plain such blockheads tell,
"For such have I offended."

BOSTON BARD.

From the New-York Statesman.

LOVE.

Love speaks when drops the chrysalis tear
From Beauty's sparkling eye,
And still its plaintive notes we hear,
When heaves the tender sigh.

What rapture kindles in the breast,
When we the sigh can hear;
O! this can make the Lover blest,
Then Beauty spare the tear!

HENRY.

CONTENT.

We need not travel, seeking ways to bliss;
He that desires contentment cannot miss;
No garden walls this precious flow'r embrace,
For common grows in every desert place.

VARIETY.

BYRON.

Strange and singular, when one reflects upon it (observes the Irishman,) has been the destiny of a man of such splendid talents and acquirements. Born to an ample fortune, and moving in the highest sphere of existence, a happiness and ill-fated marriage blasted, at once, his happiness and peace. An ornament to letters and his country, he became an involuntary exile—cut off from the domestic comforts and endearments, and separated, alas! far and forever, from the child of his hopes! Is it to be wondered then, that flung upon the world in early youth, with means of gratification within his power, he should sometimes have been betrayed into regretted excesses, and that so situated and so circumstanced in after years, he should sometimes in dissipation have grasped at visionary happiness? hunted too, as he was, even in his most distant retreats, by the foulest calumny and slander embittering his solitary existence even to the very grave!—How truly prophetic of himself are the following lines, full of pathos and expression from the 4th Canto of his Child of Harold:

Have I not—
Hear me my mother earth! behold it heaven;
Have I not had to wrestle with my lot?
Have I not suffered things to be forgiven?
Have I not had my brain sear'd, my heart riven,
Floes sapp'd, name blighted, life's life lied away?

But I have lived, and have not lived in vain:
My mind may lose its force, my blood its fire;
And my frame perish even in conquering pain;
But there is that within me, which shall fire
Torture and time, and breathe when I expire;
Something unearthly, which they deem not of,
Like the remembrance of a mute lyre,
Shall on their soft'nd spirits sink, and move
In hearts all rocky now the late remorse of love.

A list of the highest edifices now known, with their elevation.

Name and situation.	Eng. feet.
Pyramid of Gizeh, in Egypt,	543
Steeple of the Cathedral, at Cologne,	501
Steeple of the Minster, at Strasburg,	486
Do. of the Minster, at Ulm,	481
Do. of the Cathedral, at Antwerp,	476
Pyramid of Cheops, in Egypt,	452
Steeple of St. Stephen's, in Vienna,	442
Cupola of St. Peter's, at Rome,	431
Pyramid of Cephrenes, in Egypt,	426
Steeple of St. Martin's, at Landshut,	422
Do. of the Cathedral, at Cremona,	396
Do. of the Minster, at Friburg,	395
Cupola of the Cathedral, at Florence,	384
Steeple of St. Persina, in Saxony,	382
Cupola of the Cathedral, at Milan,	357
Pyramid of Sackarah, in Egypt,	356
Steeple of the Cathedral, at Utrecht,	348
Steeple of Notre Dame, at Munich,	347
Cupola of St. Paul's, in London,	345
Steeple of St. Ansharius, at Bremen,	335
Do. of the Cathedral, at Magdeburg,	329
Assinelli Tower, at Bologna,	314
Cupola of the Jesuit's Church, at Paris,	314
Steeple of St. Mary's, at Berlin,	302
Cupola of the Invalids, at Paris,	295

Translated for the Charleston Courier,
FROM "L'HISTOIRE DES CHIEFS CELEBRES."
THE LACE MERCHANT'S DOG.

Who would imagine that a dog had been made serviceable as a clerk, and had thus made for his master upwards of a hundred thousand crowns? And yet an incident like this happened upwards of thirty years since. One of those industrious beings, who know how to make a chaldron of coals out of a billet of wood determined in extreme poverty to engage in trade. He preferred that species of merchandise which occupied the least space, and was calculated to yield the greatest profit. He borrowed a small sum of money from a friend, and repairing to Flanders, he there bought pieces of lace, which without any danger, he smuggled into France in the following manner:

He trained an active Spaniel to his purpose. He caused him to be shaved, and procured for him the skin of another dog of the same hair and the same shape. He then rolled his lace round the body of his dog, and put over it the garment of the stranger so adroitly, that it was impossible to discover the trick. The lace being thus arranged in this pedestrian band-box, he would say to his docile messenger, "forward, my friend." At the words the dog would start, and pass boldly through the gates of Malines or Valenciennes, in the face of the vigilant officers placed there to prevent smuggling. Having thus passed the bounds, he would await his master at a little distance in the open country. There they mutually caressed and feasted, and the merchant placed his rich packages in a place of security, renewing his occupation as occasion required. Such was the success of this smuggler, that in less than five or six years he amassed a handsome fortune and kept his coach. Envy pursues the prosperous; a mischievous neighbor at length betrayed the lace merchant, notwithstanding all his efforts to disguise the dog; he was suspected, watched, and discovered.

How far does the cunning of some animals extend? Did the spies of the Custom-house expect him at one gate, he saw them at a distance, and instantly ran towards another. Were all the gates shut against him, he overcame every obstacle—sometimes he leaped over the wall, at others passing secretly behind a carriage, or running between the legs of travellers, he would thus accomplish his aim. One day, however, while swimming a stream near Malines, he was shot, and died in the water. There was then about him five thousand crowns worth of lace—the loss of which did not afflict his master, but he was inconsolable for the loss of his faithful dog.

From the Augusta Chronicle.

The following was furnished us as the copy of a letter written by a person who was desirous of securing support to a school he proposed to open.

Str—Kontemplatin the opening of a school in your neighborhood, I should be greatly obliged by your extensive patronage, and I shall without hesitation assure you of my determination to direct my whole attention to the advancement of my scholars of whatever sex, in all the branches of useful learning and literature. I teacheth reading riting and all the plane rules of mathewmatocks in scientific order and no pupils who shall be intrusted to my managemment shall be lackin in the instruction suitable to there intellectual capacity. There is a vast difference in mental compacity of children of all ages an sexes, so that it is most exomishin at times to witness the diversity of powers by which the intellectual advancements may be advanced in learning and scientific acquisitions. All due attention will be paid to moral ity, and every effort made to render improvements gratefully evident.

N. B. Geography will be taught to those havin a wish for this or other classical sciences or art. Young ladies will be instructed if desired in kneedle work by a person qualified for that branch of polite learning, &c. &c.

Why is an honest man like a good clock? Because you can depend on what he says.

Why are young ladies like china ware? Because they are more fashionable than useful.

Why are passions like Sampson's foxes? Because they consume our corn.

Why is a scolding wife like a chesnut bur? Because she is a bad thing to handle.

Why is a hen-pecked husband like a sheet of gingerbread? Because he is laden with crosses.

Why is a coquette like a dog? Because she fawns mostly on those who cress her.

Why are young men who follow the attractions of a coquette like the lion that leaped down a precipice? Because they are deceived by a cloak.

Why are many professors of religion like pigmies seen through a magnifier? Because they are not what they seem to be.

DISCRETION.

Discretion does not only show itself in words, but in all the circumstances of action; and is like an under-agent of Providence, to guide and direct us in the ordinary concerns of life.

THE WORLD.

The world is like a vast sea—mankind like a vessel sailing on its tempestuous bosom. Our prudence serves us for sails—the sciences for oars. Good and bad fortune are the favorable or contrary winds—and judgment is the rudder. Without this last, the vessel is tossed by every billow, and will find shipwreck in every breeze.

CARE.

Care is the lot of life; and he that aspires to greatness in hopes to get rid of it, is like one who throws himself into a furnace, to avoid the shivering of an ague.

MIRTH AND CHEERFULNESS.

Mirth is short and transient—cheerfulness fixed and permanent. Those are often raised into the greatest transports of mirth, who are subject to the greatest depressions of melancholy; on the contrary, cheerfulness, though it does not give the mind such an exquisite gladness, prevents us from falling into any depths of sorrow. Mirth is like a flash of lightning, that breaks through a gloom of clouds, and glitters for a moment; cheerfulness keeps up a kind of daylight in the mind, and fills it with a steady and perpetual serenity.

METHOD.

The famous De Witt, one of the greatest statesmen of the age in which he lived, being asked by a friend, how he was able to dispatch that multitude of affairs in which he was engaged? replied, that his whole art consisted in doing one thing at a time. "If," said he, "I have any necessary despatches to make, I think of nothing else till those are finished; if any domestic affairs require my attention, I give myself up wholly to them till they are set in order."

ANECDOTE.

The mind, enriched by knowledge, may defy the frowns of fortune, and see unmoved the various vicissitudes of life. When Demetrius had taken the city of Megara, and the property of the inhabitants had been pillaged by the soldiers, he recollected that Stilpo, a philosopher of great reputation, who sought only the retirement and tranquillity of a studious life, was among the number. Having sent for him, he asked the philosopher, if he had lost any thing during the pillage? "No," replied he, "my property is safe, for it exists in my mind."

BEAUTY.

Beauty (says Steele,) has been the delight and torment of the world ever since it began. The philosophers have felt its influence so sensibly, that almost every one of them has left us some saying or other, which intimates that he too well knew the power of it. Aristotle has told us, that a graceful person is a more powerful recommendation than the best letter that can be written in our favor. Plato desires the possessor of it to consider it as a mere gift of nature, and not any perfection of our own. Socrates calls it a short-lived tyranny. Theophrastus a silent fraud, because it imposes upon us without the help of language. But I think Carneades spoke as much like a philosopher as any of them, though more like a lover, when he called it *Royalty without force*. It is not indeed to be denied, that there is something irresistible in a beautiful form; and the most severe will not pretend, that they do not feel an immediate prepossession in favor of the handsome.

WANTS.

We are ruined, not by what we really want but by what we think we do; therefore never go abroad in search of your wants; if they be real wants, they will come home in search of you; for he that buys what he does not want, will soon want what he cannot buy.

To speak too much betrays folly; too little, an unperceiving stupidity; I will so speak, as I may be free from babbling garrulity; so be silent, as my spectators may not account me blockishly dull. Silence and speech are both as they are used, either tokens of indiscretion or badges of wisdom.

DR. JOHNSON.

When Dr. Johnson courted Miss Potter, whom he afterwards married, he told her, "that he was of mean extraction, that he had no money, and that an uncle of his had been hanged!" The Lady, by way of reducing herself to an equality with him, replied, "that she had no more money than himself, and that, though none of her relations had been hanged, she had fifty who deserved hanging."

Honorable Descent.—A newly imported cockney-tourist lately requested a gentleman of Philadelphia to give him letters of introduction to some foreigners in New-York, with whom he might associate without degradation—some who had "descended from great houses," &c. The courteous American readily complied with his request, and the cockney was yesterday formally introduced to three Irish hod-men, while they were in the very act of descending from a "great house" in Broadway. The traveller's mortification was highly relieved by the honest Hibernians.

"Why did you not admire my daughter?" said the late lady Archer to a gentleman. "Because," said he, "I am actually no judge of painting." "But surely," rejoined her ladyship, not in the least disconcerted, "you never saw an angel that was not painted."

A spruce young buck was boasting of his success with the fair, among other things declared, that he might have sparked it with a lady whom he named. "Why then," said his friend, "did you neglect such a golden opportunity?" "Because," answered he, "she begged to be excused, and I was such a deuced fool that I excused her!"

A young lady going into a barrack-room at fort George, saw an officer boasting a slice of bread on the point of his sword; on which she exclaimed, "I think, sir, you have got the stuff of life on the point of death."

A doctor in Connecticut, by the name of Peck, sent a boy to catch his horse; but he could not, and returned without him. The following retort was given to the doctor's reprimand:

Go, catch my horse, the doctor said;
I've been and try'd; the horse has fled.
The doctor raved; in anger spake—
Two boys it takes a man to make;
The boy reply'd with due respect,
A bushel is made of four pecks.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Benjamin Chandler, Esq. Judge of Probate, of Wills for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of creditors to the estate of DANIEL BISBEE, late of Sumner, in said county, deceased, represented insolvent, do hereby give Notice, that six months are allowed from the fourth day of June instant, to bring and prove their claims, and that they will attend that service at the dwelling-house of Simeon Barrett, Jr. in Sumner, on the second Saturday in August next; the second Saturday in September next, and the second Saturday in October next, at one of the clock in the afternoon of each of those days.

SIMEON BARRETT, Jr. } Commissioners.
TIMOTHY COBB, }
Sumner, June 23, 1825. Sw 52

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—Sumner.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of the following lots or parcels of Land, lying in Sumner, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that they are taxed in the bills committed to me, the subscriber, to collect for the year 1824, viz:

Owner's Name.	Acres.	Val.	Assess.	Ch.	Gr.	De.
Unknown,	8 2 20	\$ 40	36			
Unknown,	5 3 38	1 45	1 31			
Unknown,	8 6 100	2 57	2 52			
Warner, South half,	12 5 68	1 74	1 57			
Jos. Crockett, W. End,	7 4 49	1 70				69
Joseph Barrett, S. half,	9 4 80	3 35	3 02			

And unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me, the subscriber, on or before Saturday, the thirtieth day of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, so much of said land will then be sold at Public Vendue to the highest bidder, at Smith's Store, in said Sumner, as will discharge the same.

SILAS COBURN,
Collector of Sumner for 1824.
Sumner, June 30, 1825. 52

JUST PUBLISHED.

AND FOR SALE AT THE OXFORD BOOK-STORE.

A BRIEF NARRATIVE OF THE CAPTIVITY AND SUFFERINGS

OF
LT. NATHANIEL SEGAR,
Who was taken Prisoner by the Indians and carried to Canada, during the Revolutionary War.

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.
The following is an extract from the Preface. "The instances of captivity of inhabitants of this State, by the Indians, and of dreadful sufferings inflicted by their cruelty, have been frequent, but the particulars have but rarely been preserved. Mr. Segar's case is the more memorable as being the last, and marking, as a distinct monument, the termination of that long line of barbarities which commenced at the memorable era of Philip's war. That war, as being strictly an Indian war, was more sanguinary in its character than those which followed; for the French, probably from motives of humanity, soon adopted the practice of buying the prisoners and in that way giving a bounty for saving their lives. Hence resulted the habit with the Indians of taking the captives to Canada, where they were commonly treated with great kindness, but endured incredible hardships in their march, from hunger, fatigue, exposure and anxiety.

The character of the aboriginal inhabitants of this country is a curiosity in the history of human nature, and is falling among the antiquities of moral remains and monuments. The station of the settler, the pioneer of the forest, is also singular and interesting. We are, therefore, persuaded that such accounts as follow are valuable, and that they should be procured with diligence and treasured up with care, as materials for the use of the future historian of the State." Paris, June 9.

STRAYED.

FROM the subscriber, in Hartford, on the 30th instant, a red-grey four year old HORSE, with white hind feet—a snug made, high spirited Horse. Whoever will give information of the same, shall be generously compensated.

Hartford, June 22, 1825. STEPHEN IRISL. "52"

DREAM DICTIONARY.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, the new and complete DREAM DICTIONARY, arranged in alphabetical order, to which is added the invaluable secret of KNOWING FUTURE EVENTS, by Charms and Ceremonies—compiled from the most approved authorities, both ancient and modern, by an adept in the science. Paris, June 2.

MACHINE CARDS.

HORACE SEAVERT, No. 2, Mitchell's Buildings, has just received a consignment of Machine Cards, from the Manufactory of Horace Smith, Liechester, which will be warranted to give satisfaction. Orders for any quantity executed at short notice. Portland, Feb. 15.—tf 34

JUST RECEIVED.

AND for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Thatcher's Journal of the American Revolution; Morse's Annals of the Revolution; Life of James Otis; Everett's View of Europe; Bancroft's Greece; Elements of Drawing, &c. Also—An excellent stereotype edition of the New Testament, for schools; Webster's and Goodale's Spelling Books, &c. Paris, June 16.

THE OBSERVER.

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For the Proprietors, at two dollars per annum, payable semi-annually.

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Advertisements conspicuously inserted, and on the usual terms.

All letters, addressed to the publisher, must be post paid.

The Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that, while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for its insertion.